

No ruptures ever in town to match the leaping yellows  
Atop a train or bus, and fleeing bombs or snipers

So they pile into truck evac to next as a form of play

Betts Next to prettiest girl

Fifth

Other town waiting as Red Cross

Girls as shorty nurses

Shown on iPad

So our lover boy lv  
Me ! Well,

I'd leave me

But before he could think about it and one of Watkins boys opened  
Fire from outskirts

They all screamed diving under the hay

Except who gurgled blood hole throat straining his immediate area of ha.